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THE JAPANESE SMILE.

Part of the People's Rudimentary Education, Says a Native.

A RUSSIAN'S VIEW OF THE HABIT.

Captured Midshipman Fears That His Superstitious Countrymen When They Learn of It Will Believe Their Enemies Are Bewitched—Japanese Smile Even When They Kill or Die.

The opinion prevails among the hundred or more prisoners of war who recently arrived at Tokyo from Port Arthur, out of whose icy waters they were rescued and pulled aboard Japanese vessels, that Russia is doomed to lose the war for the reason that the Japanese meet the enemy, face death and inflict death with smiling faces. Among the czar's jackies are several who speak English and the Cincinnati Enquirer's special correspondent was permitted to talk with them in the presence of an imperial officer.

The most intelligent of the crew, a bright midshipman, said:

"I'm afraid that when the great mass of the Russian army learns of this Japanese habit—the great mass that is ignorant and superstitious—our soldiers will think witchcraft is at work. In that event their fighting spirit will evaporate as fear of the supernatural takes possession of them. If any one had told me, I would have thought him romancing, but I was near enough to see for myself. As the mikado's ships advanced, officers and men, as seen through our spyglasses, went about their deadly work with smiles upon their lips. Stern words of command were given and obeyed with the joyous courtesy an invitation to the bar evokes among the average soldier. Smilingly the Japs aimed their guns. Whenever we got a glimpse of the commander on the bridge he seemed to be listening to jokes.

"We heard of Captain Phillips' humane command at Santiago, 'Don't cheer, boys; they are dying,' words that are enshrined in every true sailor's heart, but the Japanese, it seems to me, outdid the gallant captain of the Texas in graciousness at Port Arthur. When the Russian ships were sinking and our men struck out for shore, or any other place of safety, for that matter, the enemy advanced with smiling faces to lend us a brother's helping hand. Indeed, myself and comrades were pulled aboard with such hearty welcome of demeanor as one might expect of the crew of a yachting party engaged in rescuing the owner's guests.

"As we were sent below I saw a Japanese official kill one of our men who had discharged a revolver at him on being brought upon deck. And this act of justice—for I admit such it was—was likewise performed without a trace of anger in mein or manner. The mikado's lieutenant plunged a huge bowie knife in my comrade's abdomen while laughing, not boisterously or triumphantly, but in a serene, courteous manner. This, I have since learned, is a Japanese trait little known to the outside world. To them it means nothing, in warfare at least, but to an enemy such smiling composure is nothing short of terrible.

"The Russian soldier in particular is accustomed to see his commander and superiors grave and severe, frowning even on every sort of pretext. Our troops are used to being overawed. Reflect what it means to them to come face to face with an enemy who batters their ships and harasses their flanks, who deals death and destruction, apparently in the happiest frame of mind, without effort.

"The great mass of our men will look upon an adversary of that sort as a superior being, as one under a spell, as invincible. Among my fellow prisoners I hear it argued all the time: 'If the Japanese were not conscious of superior strength they would not enter into the fury with such unheard of assurance. Surely, if they didn't know beforehand that they can lick us they wouldn't have that air of mocking merriment.'

"Think of a charge of a light brigade with each man smiling his best; every corps, after the battle, bearing the stamp of pleasantry on pallid lips—why it needs no Tennyson to make such an army a terror far and wide."

The mikado's officer made a sign to indicate that the interview was at an end, and I withdrew not a little astounded and perplexed at what I had heard. Subsequently I talked to a member of the war minister's staff on the subject, who said that with the Japanese soldier the aspect of smiling serenely was a matter of special drill. He said:

"A smiling countenance is in fact a part of our people's rudimentary education, vastly expanded and strictly insisted upon with our boys in blue and the jackies. We don't want morose men; we know that brave deeds can be accomplished without fierce grimaces, and we know, too, that a smiling enemy, suffering wounds and jeopardizing life and limb, is very liable to gain a reputation for bravery and recklessness with opposing forces used to savage demeanor, blasphemy and raving with pain and lust for revenge."

The following explanations of and comments on the Japanese smile that won't come off even in death were gathered from natives and long time foreign residents in the island empire. There are no pleasanter babies born anywhere than in Japan. Japanese childhood is cheerful, painless, as far as parents, teachers and superiors in general are concerned—all smiling happiness. Both native and foreign physicians tell me that the Jap baby is born smiling, and education is calculated to perpetuate the happy disposition nature bestowed upon the little yellow boy or girl. The Jap child learns to smile as it learns to walk and feed itself, as it learns successively all the laws of old time etiquette, which is the essence of courtesy.

Laughter is not encouraged. No boisterous expression of merriment is. While boys are not forbidden to guffaw, they are made to understand that it is not nice. Girls giggle, of course, but not as loudly as their occidental sisters. At the same time they try to keep a straight face. The child always has a smile for parents, teachers and friends, and the practice grows into a habit that rules men's and women's lives.

The Jap deems it impolite to force his personal feelings upon others. The knowledge or mere suspicion that a countryman experienced bad fortune might make his neighbor unhappy, and the yellow man tried to confer bliss upon all; hence he considers it his duty to smile. "We smile upon our friends to increase their happiness and their love for us and upon adversaries to forestall giving them pleasure by looking morose," said a noted Japanese.

SMITH OF MICHIGAN.

William A., Who Nominated Joe Cannon For the Presidency.

William Alden Smith, who recently created considerable excitement in the house by nominating Speaker Joe Cannon for the presidency, is one of two Smiths, both Republicans, who are members of the Michigan delegation to congress. He is a self made man, and the story of his rise from poverty is of more than usual interest. When a boy he peddled a paper on the streets of Grand Rapids, whereas he is now the chief owner of that paper, the Herald, and the president of the company that publishes it.

Congressman Smith is a native of Michigan and received a common school education, to which was added a course in law. In 1883 he was admitted to the bar and in a few years had become one of the leading corporation lawyers in the state. From 1886 to 1901 he was the general counsel for two of the most important railroads in the state.

His first political job was that of page in the Michigan house of representatives, and it is related that he stole a ride to Lansing on one of the railroads of which he was afterward general counsel. He first went to

WILLIAM ALDEN SMITH.

Washington as member of the Fifty-fourth congress and has since been four times re-elected. Mr. Smith has had a good deal of experience in statecraft and in business, and his point of view on politics as well as on general topics is usually breezy and interesting.

"Mr. President," said Speaker Cannon to Colonel Roosevelt the day after Smith's speech, "I am in a fix. Here I am nominated for president by William Alden Smith of Michigan, and yesterday my county convention out in Illinois declared for Theodore Roosevelt first, last and all the time, and today my congressional convention is going to do the same thing."

"All this talk about my having another barrel to fire," said William Alden Smith, "is foolish. I have nothing more to say. My position reminds me of the story of Henry Clay. He went to a shooting match in Kentucky one time. They pressed a gun into his hands and told him he must take a crack at the target. He had never fired a gun in his life, but he blazed away and hit a bullseye, and until the day of his death he would never fire another gun."

Sacredness of Korean King's Body.

So sacred is the person of the emperor of Korea that to touch his body with a weapon of iron constitutes high treason. Rather than violate this tradition, Tieng Song Tai Ong allowed an abscess to put an end to his life in 1800, believing it would be wrong for him to submit to the surgeon's lancet.

She Knew the Reason.

At the dinner table one evening some one remarked that a certain lady had a thin falsetto voice. Little Maisie was acquainted with the person referred to, and she cried out abruptly:

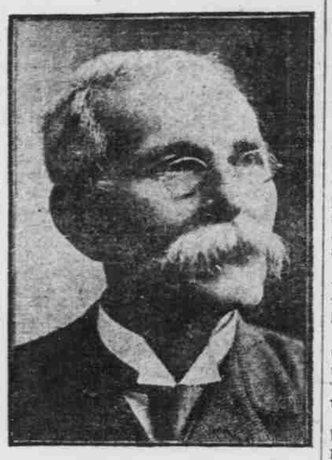
"Oh, I know why! Because she's got a false set o' teeth!"—New York Press.

AMADOR OF PANAMA.

FIRST PRESIDENT OF THE NEW ISTHMIAN REPUBLIC.

Boldest Leader of the Movement That Resulted In Independence—How He Forced Matters at a Critical Moment.

The inauguration of Dr. Manuel Amador as president of the republic of Panama a few weeks ago marked the climax of the "business" revolution which cost Colombia her richest province and added a new state to the family of nations.



DR. MANUEL AMADOR.

Dr. Manuel Amador, the first president of the new republic, is seventy years old, a physician by profession and a native of Cartagena, Colombia. He was one of the leaders in the revolutionary movement which led to the independence of Panama last November, and in fact to him more than to any of his associates was due the success of the undertaking. The story of his part in the revolution is as follows:

When on Oct. 31 of last year the Colombian congress adjourned without ratifying the treaty with the United States affairs had already progressed rapidly on the isthmus. Seven men, all interested for business reasons in the construction of the canal, had about finished the work of organizing a business revolution. They were Tomas Arias, Arango, Arosemena, Dr. Amador, Ricardo Arias, F. Boyd and Obarrio. All had something of a pecuniary interest at stake in the issue and for the most part belonged to the Conservative party, which is at present in control of Colombian affairs.

Feeling assured that they had the sympathy of the people of the isthmus in their undertaking, the committee went ahead with its plans. There was a battalion of Colombian troops at Panama, commanded by General Huertas, who had long been stationed at Panama. Huertas was won over by the revolutionists.

It had been planned to have the revolution on the day following that on which it actually occurred. The scheme was to be sprung on Nov. 4 at Panama. But on Nov. 3 the Cartagena steamed into Colon with Generals Tovar and Amaya and 450 Colombian troops on board. The news was telegraphed to Panama and created general consternation. Dr. Amador largely deserves credit for putting the revolution through in spite of the hesitation of some of the other leaders. When the Colombian generals arrived they came without their troops, the Panama railroad having refused to transport them.

The generals were arrested by Huertas' soldiers and the republic proclaimed. The next day the declaration of independence was read in the Cathedral park and was signed by the leaders in the movement and by all present who wished. Three men, Frederic Boyd, Constantin Arosemena and Tomas Arias, were appointed consuls. They assumed authority over the republic as members of the supreme junta, the junta at once organizing a government and constituting the supreme legislative and executive power until the inauguration of Dr. Amador on Feb. 20.

The honor that has come to Dr. Amador was unsought and is all the greater because of the fact that he is not a native of Panama. He has lived on the isthmus since 1860, and, although he has figured for many years in the political life of Panama, he steadfastly refused many high offices under the Colombian government.

Dr. Amador was the leader of the Conservative party, and in 1869, much against his will, he was nominated and elected by his party to the presidency of the state of Panama. He never took office, however, for a Liberal revolution was started and succeeded before his inauguration.

As a young man Dr. Amador engaged in commercial pursuits with his brother at Santiago de Veraguas, in the state of Panama. He went to the city of Panama in 1871, becoming one of the eminent physicians of the country. For many years he has occupied the place of chief physician for the Panama Railroad company and the Pacific Mail Steamship company. Dr. Amador has two sons—Dr. Raoul A. Amador, consul general of Panama in New York, and Manuel E. Amador, who was minister of finance under the provisional government of Panama.

From the moment it became a certainty that the government of the United States under warrant of the treaty of 1846 with New Granada would not permit the landing of Colombian troops at any port of Panama the revolutionary period of the new republic may be said to have ended. Since then it has been smooth sailing.

WOMAN'S TRIP TO MARS.

Astral Seeress Says the Flesh of Planet's Women Is Luminous.

At the Cosmological Center in New York the other night Vesta La Viesta, a member of the center, told of a visit she had made to Mars and Venus by projecting her astral body to those planets, says the New York Times. She said:

"Mars is peopled with an enthusiastic, stalwart, noble race of men, with complexions shiny and black as ebony. They are wiry, muscular, taut and very supple. They play with electricity as we would with fireworks. They have a way of flashing firelike radiations from their legs that makes their presence decidedly luminous, lively and at times somewhat dazzling. They appear like huge warriors attired in atmospheric raiments of flame.

"The Mars women are beautiful, with daintily molded forms and with very fair complexions. Their flesh is luminous."

The lecturer described the architecture of the country as transcendent and said the arts and government were of proportionate superiority to this world.

"Venus," said the lecturer, "is small, but a very beautiful and tropical planet and is inhabited by a charming race of beings. They are associated most happily in soul mated couples, for they have a flexible astral or psychological tubing which invisibly connects their bodies and prevents them from wandering or straying or being separated at any time from their true soul mate."

TRIBUTE TO OUR CO-EDS.

Wonderfully Brilliant and as Wonderfully Beautiful, Says a German.

Five German educators from the leading German universities, who have been closely studying the "co-eds" in American universities, highly complimented the girls the other night at the dinner in Hutchinson hall given by the University of Chicago to the German educators, says a Chicago dispatch.

"Wonderfully brilliant and as wonderfully beautiful" was the expression of Dr. Delbrueck, the famous philologist. He saw the greatest difference between life at the German universities and at the American in the presence of the girl students in the United States.

"When I left home," he said, "my friends said to me: 'Now, you are a great student of women, professor. Tell us when you come back whether the college bred American woman is so much more talented than our women, and whether she is so much more beautiful.' I am here but a few days, but I can already tell you what word I must carry to them. I have found the American women wonderfully brilliant and as wonderfully beautiful. At this distance from home I am free to say that she has captivated me."

They Are Sixty-seven.

I met a little Mormon girl;
She was just eighteen, she said.
Her hair was dressed with one big curl
That dangled from her head.

She had a simple way and bland,
Her speech was soft and cool,
And in her honest, widespread hand
She bore a milking stool.

"How many children, little maid,
Are in your family?"
"How many? Sixty-seven," she said
And shyly looked at me.

Her hazel eyes to mine she raised,
And then she cast them down.
"I did not ask," I said, amazed,
"The census of your town.

"How many children round your door
Disport in childish glee?"
"Just sixty-seven," she said once more
And smiled again at me.

"Forty of us at Provo dwell;
At Ogden there are nine;
The good ship Jane, they sail her well—
Twelve brothers dear of mine."

"I see at last. Your meaning's clear,"
Said I, with laughter merry.
"Is it an orphanage, my dear,
Or a female seminary?"

"My father kind is drawing near,"
The little maid replied;
"He's been to roam; he's bringing home
Another brand new bride.

"With father dear we dwell at peace;
Our mothers are eleven;
Round every door there's room for more,
And we are sixty-seven."

And then I left in dumb dismay
The maid with eyes like heaven.
But as I left I heard her say,
"And I'm the oldest, by the way,
Of all the sixty-seven."
—Council Bluffs (Ia.) Nonpareil.

Siam's Sacred Elephants.

Curious ceremonies are witnessed in Siam when one of the sacred white elephants dies. It is given a funeral grander than that accorded to prince of royal blood. Buddhist priests officiate, and thousands of devout Siamese men and women follow the deceased animal to the grave. Jewels and offerings representing small fortunes are buried with the elephant.

A Grewsome Collection.

At the prison of St. Paul, at Lyons, France, there is a curious collection of pens. They are the pens with which the executioners have signed the regulation receipts for the prisoners handed over to them to be executed. At each execution a fresh pen is used for the purpose, and the ink is left to dry upon it.

RED CROSS IN JAPAN

TREMENDOUS GROWTH OF THE SOCIETY ORGANIZED IN 1877.

How Popular Interest In the Work Is Stimulated—Empress Haruko a Liberal Patron—Russia's Society the Richest In the World.

The Red Cross societies of both Japan and Russia are not surpassed by those of any other nation, that of the latter country being the richest in the world, having at the present time several million dollars in its treasure. While the Japanese society has not so large a bank account, it is amply supplied with funds and in point of membership and enthusiasm in the work easily stands first.

EMPRESS HARUKO OF JAPAN.

The Red Cross Society of Japan is the noblest of the many charitable institutions that have sprung up in the land of the mikado since it burst its bonds of exclusiveness and opened its doors to the outer world, and in no other country have efforts to minimize the horrors of war met with such unparalleled success as among the Japanese.

During the insurrection of the southwest provinces in 1877 a society having for its object the relieving of the wounded and sick on the field of battle came into being. It adopted the name Hakuaisha (Society of Benevolence). After the rebellion was crushed the society decided to form a permanent organization and prepare for similar emergencies. When the imperial government recognized the articles of the Geneva convention the society decided to place itself in connection with the international committee of the Red Cross at Geneva and to enter into fraternal relations with similar societies throughout the world. Having done this, the name of the organization was changed to the Red Cross Society of Japan.

Since then, fostered and promoted by imperial favor, the society has grown to tremendous proportions, the membership now being above 800,000. This is no doubt due in a great degree to the example set by the mikado and the empress of Japan. The reigning family takes a deep interest in Red Cross work and contributes liberally to the funds of the society. An imperial prince is always its honorary president, and the empress takes an active part in its work. She is a frequent visitor to the headquarters of the society and to the Red Cross hospital.

Popular interest is further stimulated by annual gatherings of the members from every part of the empire. These meetings are usually held in one of the public parks of Tokyo, and the attendance is seldom less than 200,000. Lectures illustrated by magic lantern pictures are given by medical men and attract much attention.

The headquarters of the society are in Tokyo and consist of a number of buildings containing the administrative offices, storerooms and various other departments. The amount of hospital supplies kept at headquarters is enormous. Within a day or two the Japanese Red Cross society can load a hospital ship or railroad train without the least confusion. Surgeons and nurses are ready at all times, and the arrangement of the hospital stores is so systematic that they can be moved at an hour's notice. The surgeons and nurses are under military rule and work with military precision. Two hospital ships owned by the society, the Hakuai Maru and Kosai Maru, were especially constructed for the care of the sick and wounded.

The Red Cross hospital in Tokyo is the finest in the city. It is in this hospital that the Red Cross female nurses receive their training. It has a capacity of 250 beds, and its staff is composed of the best physicians and surgeons in Tokyo. The nurses receive the most practical kind of instruction through lectures and demonstrations given by members of the staff. They serve an apprenticeship of three years and on passing a rigorous examination receive credentials which permit them to enter private practice and in the case of war to enter the field service under military rule.

Haruko, empress of Japan and special patron of the Red Cross society, was a princess of the house of Ichijo, one of the five ancient families descended from the Fujiwara clan, from which the emperors always selected their wives. She was married to the emperor in 1867, the year after his coronation. The five children of the emperor, one son and four daughters, have all been brought up according to western ideas.

CHANCE FOR LAZY BOYS.

Chicago Educator Says They Win In Life and Become Great Men.

Is your boy lazy? Yes? Then grieve not, but be happy. It is an excellent sign. He will become a great man in time. Let him be as lazy as possible. Principal William R. Watt of the Graham school in Chicago said in a letter before the Institute of Education recently that the lazy boy was all right, says the Chicago Inter Ocean.

Lazy boys make successful men, and busy, ambitious boys sometimes get all tired out in childhood and spend the rest of their lives resting, says the principal. Of course this rule does not apply to all lazy or ambitious boys.

"Because there is odium attached to the term laziness the educator is apt to err in his treatment of it. What is done for it in the homes and schools is often the very thing to increase it," declared Principal Watt in his address on "Laziness In Children." Instead of prodding a lazy boy, the educator held it far better to cultivate his laziness into a fine art. He said:

"Laziness is not always bad. It is generally an excellent thing in a growing thing. Mental or physical work done under compulsion is not good for the growing child, except such work as is of real use to the household, such as house, farm, garden work or the care of animals. The main business of a child is to grow. A day's growth is not noticeable, but it is often more strenuous than a day's work, and a child should not be compelled to do both."

We can soon expect to hear Johnny, when asked to bring up the coal, say:

"What! Can't you see I'm hard at work growin'. G'wan!"

The speaker then urged that all children should be allowed to sleep until the sun arose in the morning.

STARTLED CONGRESS.

Hay of Virginia, Who Called Out the Bristow Postal Report.

James Hay, the member of congress from Virginia who introduced the resolution calling from committee the special postal report which caused such a commotion in the house, until now has been practically unknown outside of his own state.

The Virginia statesman could hardly have foreseen that the report would impugn the fair fame of so many members, some of his own political creed, and doubtless he was as surprised as any man in the house. Innocent or

CONGRESSMAN JAMES HAY.

not, Mr. Hay, it may be assumed, has not increased his popularity in congress.

The effect of the publication of the report promises to be far reaching, and it is asserted that unless the matter is cleared up at least two-thirds of the 151 members involved will lose their seats.

An Arab Spy Outwitted.

Once at least in Egypt the loss of his eye in an earlier campaign proved a great service to Lord Wolseley and his army. He could get no information of the enemy's strength or position. An Arab was captured prowling around our outposts and was brought before him. It was ten to one the sullen fellow knew everything. Lord Wolseley questioned him. The fellow answered never a word, standing stolid between the two soldiers. At last a happy idea struck the general. He said in Arabic: "It is no use your refusing to answer me, for I am a wizard and at a wish can destroy you and your masters. To prove this to you I will take out my eye, throw it up, catch it and put it back in my head." And, to the horror and amazement of the fellow, Lord Wolseley took out his glass eye, threw it up, caught and replaced it. That was enough. The Arab capitulated, and the information he gave the staff led to Arabi's defeat.—London Globe.

Perverse Child.

A father of much experience says: "Wash a baby clean and dress him up real pretty, and he will resist all advances with the most superlative crossness, but let him eat molasses, gingerbread and fool around the coal hod for half an hour and he will nestle his dear little dirty face close up to your clean shirt bosom and be just the lovingest, cunningest little rascal in all the world."

CRITICISM OF AMERICA

Sir Philip Burne-Jones' Impressions of the New World.

NEWPORT PALACES VERY UGLY.

British Artist Has Written a Book Wherein He Tells What He Considers Our Shortcomings—He Had Expected Unattended Girls Would Make Him So Welcome.

Sir Philip Burne-Jones, having spent the year 1902 in the United States, devoted a portion of the year 1903 to writing an account of his impressions of the new world, which is published by D. Appleton & Co., says the New York Herald.

He is frank, but not as a rule offensive in his criticism. He repeats some of the old indictments against crudities of manners and of culture, and he adds some new strictures of his own, but at the same time he does justice to the energy, the intelligence and especially the kindness and hospitality of all the people whom he met.

Here was the preconceived vision of America which he had in mind before he started:

"I had a vision of a vast continent full of the most bewitching girls clad in the daintiest costumes, delighted to see me and ready to extend their pretty hands in a natural and unaffected camaraderie only possible in America. Their husbands and brothers, strong, manly, simple folk, I pictured to myself as constantly at work somewhere out of sight, chiefly in Wall street, wherever that was, leaving their wives and sisters free to entertain me and glad to think that they were doing so. I had heard much of the unselfishness of American men."

At first he was somewhat taken aback by the absence of the deference or servility which the "better classes" abroad expect from their "inferiors." Later he became accustomed to it and realized it arises "not from any desire to be rude or offensive, but from a combination of causes—partly from an honest ignorance of what constitutes good manners and partly from a perfectly sincere conviction, gravely entertained, that they are really every bit as good as you are in a country where all social distinctions are supposed to be nonexistant."

But this sense of universal equality disappeared when he came into contact with American "society." He says:

"The so called exclusiveness of these good republicans is an amusing spectacle to those accustomed to the well defined and generally accepted social distinctions of a community governed by monarchical tradition. In America, where no such tradition exists, class distinction depends largely upon the caprice of the very wealthy and resolves itself, as do so many other things in this democracy, into a simple question of dollars. The tenacity with which the ultra fashionables cling together has given American society in America a reputation for exclusiveness which is interesting to contemplate in view of the personalities of most of the excluders. It is all so like a burlesque of our own London 'society.'"

Of the morality of this "society" Sir Burne-Jones has this to say, "My own observations would point to the fact that, childlike, they are fascinated by the idea of playing at being naughty and shocking people, but that in reality they are for the most part excellent citizens."

"That amazing summer playground" Newport baffles his powers of description. He glories in its natural beauties. He wonders at the bad taste displayed in its architecture, declaring that its palaces proclaim the fact that the plutocratic owners in their scramble for wealth have had little time left to devote to the cultivation of the arts in any form. Here is his criticism:

"The palaces of Newport are, in truth, just what you would expect the palaces of Newport to be. They are very costly, very sumptuous, often very ugly, but they admirably fulfill what, I take it, is one of their chief raisons d'etre, they are the material and visible expression of the possession of vast riches."

Speaking of Chicago, the author says:

"I don't suppose that even its own inhabitants would seriously make excuse for Chicago. It is an ugly, dirty, noisy, wind swept city if ever there was one. Of course I saw it under the most disadvantageous and discouraging conditions and at the very worst time of the year. Still nothing, not even the most brilliant sunshine, could have made it appear beautiful, and one would be a little exacting perhaps to expect that it should be one. The wonder is that the hideous place, so vast and populous as it is, should be in existence at all.

"The street cars here run in doubles, thus multiplying their horrors by two. The skyscrapers appear twice as high as those in New York. Its newspapers are twice as vulgar and in tone twice as deep a yellow. I naturally avoided the stock yards, and if you don't visit these mammoth shambles Chicago has little else to offer you as a public spectacle."

A sunny temper gilds the edges of life's blackest cloud.—Guthrie.